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The Letter



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Chapter 1 by Kennedy Jacobsen

"Sophia you are going to Aunt Eva's house tonight while me and your dad go out to a party. Ok?" Said my mom.

"No mom I am old enough to stay home by myself. I am 12 years old. And you know don't like Aunt Eva either. Please just let me stay home tonight." I begged.

"Ok. We will let the neighbors you are home alone." Said my mom.

It is the middle of the night. I am in my bed trying to go to bed. The night has went by great so far. All of the sudden I hear footstep by the front door and paper shuffling. My heart skips a couple beats, I wish I had just gone to Aunt Eva's tonight. Being the brave person I am, I try to go back to sleep, but now I start hearing even more noises. Weirdly I got up to explore. I slowly tip toe to the front door. And on the floor lies a letter in a stained envelope. I slowly bent over to pick it up trying to make a little sound that I can. The letter read,

March 31, 1999

Dear Sophia,

Please meet me at the Lincoln City, Oregon tomorrow at the Driftwood Public Library at 10:00pm sharp. This is urgent. Please don't be afraid to come meet me. I need to give you

something. And also tell you something very important. Please write back to me and leave the letter on the front porch, I will go

Sincerely, Anonymous

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